

THE TELEGRAPH.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING, BY
BRADING & THOMSON.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents.
If paid in advance.
Two Dollars within the year.
If not paid until after the expiration of the year
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents
will be charged.
No paper will be discontinued until all ar-
rangements are paid, except at the option of the pub-
lishers.
All communications on the business of the
office must be postpaid to secure attention.
To Clubs, of ten or more, the paper will
be furnished at a liberal reduction in price.

MEIGS COUNTY TELEGRAPH.

A Weekly Journal—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Commerce, Markets and General Intelligence.

\$2 per Annum.

"ONE COUNTRY—ONE CONSTITUTION—ONE DESTINY."

\$1.50 in Advance.

BY BRADING & THOMSON.

POMEROY, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1852

VOL. 4.—NO. 35.

OFFICE OF THE TELEGRAPH.
FRONT STREET,
SEVEN DOORS BELOW COURT—OF ST. LOUIS.
POMEROY, OHIO.
Rates of Advertising.
One square (12 lines or less) three weeks, \$1 00
Every subsequent insertion, 25
One square, three months, 3 00
One square, six months, 5 00
One square, one year, 8 00
One half column, one year, 20 00
Three-fourths of a column, one year, 25 00
One column, one year, 30 00
If advertisements not having the number of in-
sertions marked on copy, will be continued until
forbidden and charged accordingly.
If casual advertisers must pay in advance.
If Job Printing, of every description, will
be executed with accuracy and neatness.

Woman's Rights.
It is her right to watch beside
The bed of sickness and of pain,
And when the heart almost desponds,
To whisper hopes of health again;
Her right to make the hearth-stone glad,
With gentle words and cheerful smile;
And when man is with care oppressed,
His wearied spirit to beguile.
It is her right to train her sons
So they may Senate-chambers grace—
Thus is she with more honor crowned,
Than if herself had filled the place.
It is her right to be admired
By every generous manly heart,
When with true dignity and grace,
She stretcheth well a woman's part.
She hath a deeper right than this
To be in one true heart embraced—
Who, though the world may all forsake,
Will cherish still, and still be kind.
And there is still a higher right,
Which also is to woman given;
'Tis hers to teach the infant mind,
Those truths divine which come from heav'n.
What would she more than to perform,
On earth, life's holiest, sweetest task?
When you a perfect woman find,
No other rights than these she asks.

Letter from California.
FROM ARTHUR LEDLIE TO WM. LEDLIE.
Sacramento City, Cal., April 30, 1852.
DEAR BROTHER,—On the 26th day of
April, 1849, my brother, John C., and myself,
in company with another man, named
Job T. Taylor, started from Springfield, Ill.,
destined for the gold regions in Upper Cali-
fornia; and before leaving home, we fur-
nished ourselves with an outfit for the trip,
consisting of four yokes of oxen, one large
wagon, and 4,600 lbs. of provisions, clothing,
utensils of various kinds, etc., besides a small
quantity of money, etc., making the whole
cost of our outfit amount to about \$1,000.
And here I might remark that experience
afterward proved to us that we had encum-
bered ourselves with wagons and load that
were too unwieldy, and that our outfit should
have consisted of more money and less prop-
erty, or at least that our wagon and load
should have been less.

We proceeded with our team to St. Louis,
Mo., about 100 miles south from Springfield,
Ill. Here we embarked on board a steam-
boat for St. Joseph, Mo. This town is situ-
ated on the Missouri river, about 600 miles,
by water, above St. Louis, and we arrived
here about the 13th of May, ensuing.

Here we disembarked, and set out with
our ox team on the great expedition of cross-
ing the plains (as it is called) to California;
and on the 21st of May we started, without
any other company, from our encampment,
on the west side of the Missouri river,

Here we fell in with a company of about
forty persons destined for California, and
having with them about eight wagons or ox
teams, laden with every thing necessary for
the trip, and, like ourselves, having too much
of the property portion, and not enough of
the money portion of the outfit.

We all traveled about five miles farther
that day, and encamped together the ensuing
night; and on the next morning we all formed
a sort of social agreement, to travel in com-
pany to the gold diggings in California.

We reached Fort Childs, or Fort Kearney
as it is sometimes called, on the 9th of June,
after traveling from St. Joseph, Mo., about
295 miles. Fort Childs is situated on the
south side of the Platte, but how far above
the mouth of the river, I do not know.

We proceeded, on the 11th, up the south
side of the Platte river, and reached Fort
Laramie on the 1st day of July, after travel-
ing from Fort Childs a distance of 305
miles; making about 600 miles from St. Jo-
seph, Mo. Fort Laramie is situated on the
northwest side of the Laramie Fork of the
Platte river, some few miles above its jun-
ction with the main Platte.

I would here remark that we crossed the
South Fork of the Platte about 110 miles
above Fort Childs, and when we crossed it,
the water was so low that we forded it with-
out much difficulty. The distance, or prop-
erly the length of the ford, was about one
mile. It was not, however, at right angles
to the river. Before leaving our encamp-
ment at Laramie, we visited the Fort, re-
paired some of our wagons, adjusted some
of our loading, wrote and sent letters home
to our friends, and, on the 4th, proceeded
about four miles up the south side of the
North Fork of the Platte, and encamped
alongside of two other companies of emi-
grants; and we all met together in the even-
ing, and had a very good and agreeable ce-
lebration.

On the 5th, we proceeded on our journey
up the Platte, and after crossing over a por-
tion of the Black Hills, we arrived, on the
11th at Deer Creek, a branch of the Platte,
after traveling about 100 miles from Fort
Laramie. Here we stopped some days, to
recruit our oxen, repair our wagons, and
readjust our loads; and on the 16th, we
crossed over to the north side of the Ne-
braska, or North Fork of the Platte. At

this place, we ferried our wagons, and swam
our cattle over the stream.

We proceeded again, on the 16th, up the
north side of the Nebraska, and on the 23d,
we arrived at 'Independence Rock,' on the
Sweetwater, a tributary of the Nebraska,
after traveling from Deer creek about eighty
miles. We then continued our journey up
the Sweetwater, crossing it about 13 times,
and, on the 31st, we reached the summit of
the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, af-
ter traveling from Independence Rock about
103 miles, and making the distance from St.
Joseph, Mo., about 883 miles.

I would wish here to remark, that the road
across the South Pass was the best, at the
time I saw it, of any road that I have ever
seen, far surpassing, in my estimation, any
macadamized road.

The mountain, on the summit, and on
both sides of it, and to a great distance, es-
pecially on the east side, is composed chiefly
of pebble gravel and sand, and the road, to
a great width, is made smooth by the wheel
of the vehicle, the hoof of the animal, and
the apable of the emigrant's heel. And, al-
though I had read descriptions of the South
Pass, yet I had formed an erroneous opinion
respecting its appearance. This portion of
the Rocky Mountains is nearly destitute of
timber, having nothing like forest thereon,
and the Pass has no gorge-like appearance,
and when ascending to the summit, you can
scarcely perceive that you are going up hill;
and the very spot where Fremont took the
elevation above the level of the sea, does
not appear so high as some other places we
had passed over on our journey hither; and
if I am not mistaken, the South Pass is re-
ported to be higher above the level of the
sea, than any other portion of the traveled
route, from the Missouri river to the Pacific;
and this report I have no means of success-
fully contradicting, as I had neither barom-
eter nor any other reliable instrument to as-
sist me in determining this matter; but all I
wish to say is, that if this be true, and I do
not desire to dispute it, the senses, unassisted
by the appropriate philosophical instru-
ments, would be apt to convey a wrong idea
to the mind, and thus the person would most
likely judge erroneously in relation to the
matter, as he frequently does in relation to
other matters, whether of less or greater im-
portance than this subject. And this, by the
way, teaches us an important lesson, as it
admonishes us that we should be careful
in forming our opinions; for the senses fre-
quently mislead. From the summit, we had
a beautiful view of the Wind River Moun-
tains, to the northward, which are appar-
ently of great height, and are covered
with perpetual snow.

You can also discern, in the vast distance,
the snow-clad mountains that present them-
selves to the southwest and northwestward
of you. And as you descend the mountain
westwardly, some thoughts will involuntarily
flit across the mind of the reflecting man,
and are very difficult to put on paper; and
as this is no part of the task I assigned to
myself, when I set down to give you a brief
synopsis of our journey across the Plains to
California, I shall not attempt it.

I will resume, by stating that we proceeded
again on our journey westwardly, about 22
miles to the Forks of the road, which place
we reached on the 1st day of August, and I
should here remark, that the first water
we came to after crossing the South Pass,
was called "Pacific Spring," about 34 miles
west from the summit, and this is said to be
a portion of the head waters of the Colora-
do of the West.

As stated above, we arrived, on the 1st of
August, at the Forks of the road. The left
hand road is generally called the Old Road,
and by some, the Mormon Road, and the
right hand one is a new road, and is gener-
ally called Sublet's Cut-off. Here a small
portion of our company took the left hand
road, as they were desirous of going by way
of the Great Salt Lake, and the greater por-
tion of our company, and ourselves amongst
the number, took the right hand road, and,
on the 4th, we arrived at Green River, a dis-
tance of about 53 miles from the Forks of
the road. I should here remark that we
crossed over a desert plain, being at that time
destitute of water, and nearly destitute of
grass, or any other kind of vegetation.

On the 5th, after crossing Green River,
we proceeded on our way, and on the 10th,
we reached Bear River (the Bear river that
empties into Salt Lake), after traveling from
Green River, a distance of about 67 miles.
You, perhaps, may not be aware that this
river runs nearly north a tolerably long dis-
tance, or at least from the place where our
road struck it, to a distance of about seventy-
five miles, where it suddenly bends to the
southward, and after running in that di-
rection, or perhaps nearly south for a long
distance, it empties into the "Great Salt
Lake."

On the 11th, we proceeded northwardly,
down the east side of Bear river to the north
end of the same, which we reached on the
16th, after traveling down said river about
74 miles, and after crossing several small
tributaries of the same, and passing by the
Soda, and the Siambois Springs, on our
way hither.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Letter from Jamie O'Sullivan.

Most of our readers are familiar with in-
cidents that occurred during the last war
with Great Britain, of Gen. Scott saving the
Irish prisoners from being hung by the British
Government. One of these men living
in New York, writes to a friend of his in
Western Pennsylvania, giving a detailed
account of all the circumstances, in his own
Irish brogue. But he narrows the
focus in language that every Irishman can
both feel and understand. Where is the
warm hearted Irishman that can vote against
Gen. Scott?

"NEW YORK, Aug. 3, 1852.

"GENTLEMAN:—Misther O'Sullivan sez he,
the other day 'Mr. Sullivan' sez he, 'why
don't ye write a history av yer straths-
and adventures av the frontier in the late
war?' Be dad, sez I, Teddy, I'm not like
ye young chaps that's brought up to the
larkin' wid yer lexicons, and yer paradoxes,
and yer jomethrys and the likes, and besides
sez I, my exparyience was limited entirely,
whin I was sint aff to Ould England airly
in the war, but sez I, I will sit down w'an
of these odd-com-shorlys, and tell the Com-
monwealth folks the shory av the Queens-
town prisoners.

"His melf that knows all about that
same, sez he, I was but a bit av a gos-
soon thin, but I'd bin in Ameriky long
enough to become a native, and begorra,
whin General Van Rensselaer was drummin'
up the byrs for a shindy, I uck a hand
along, for a scrimmage, and an illigit
scrimmage let me tell ye we had av it.
"It was under Col. Scott, more be token
he hadn't thin growed up to be a General,
though he was six fu siven in his stockings,
and had a sow in him twice as big as his
body.

"May be, Gintlemen, yev read the ac-
counts av thin times, and ye'll recollect the
Americans fought like mad, and druv the
inemy two or three times, and baw the
back, and the British were reinforced agn
and agn, and lost av thin divils of red
skins along, and painted all colors too,
and finally our lute squad, after being
killed up entirely, w'er taken prisoners wid
Col. Scott along." Well, but luck to thin, they
put us on board a vessel at Quebec, to be
sint on to Boston to be exchanged. Well,
Mr. Bull sends some av his Officers aboard
where were some fifty or sixty av us natu-
ralized Irish—callin' us thraiers to King
George, and the likes, and picking us out
like sheep out av a pin, jist for stringin' us
up.

"A little Cockney Officer comes up to me
and, sez he, 'yer name, sir,' 'O'Sullivan,'
sez I. 'Yer from Ballyshannon,' sez he.
'I'm any body shud av ye that,' sez I, 'tell
me ye don't know.' 'Take aff yer hat,' sez
he, 'in the prisnce av yer superior officers.'
'Yer not my superior,' sez I, 'yer not high
enough by ten inches.' 'Mark him down,'
sez he, 'in his Ortherly Sargeant, he can't
speak English,' and so they had got twen-
ty-three av us marked off when up comes
Col. Scott on deck, and sez he, 'what are
ye doin wid the boys?' 'Pickin' em out
for the gallows,' sez a red coat with epau-
lets on him as big as a whitewash-brush.
'Then,' says Scott to the boys, 'whish'r
ye tongues,' sez he; 'answer no questions,
and they'll not know yer Irish,' and now, Mr.
King's Officer, sez he, 'I give ye fair warn-
in, that if ye hang w'an of thin boys, I'll
hang an Englishman forthin him, and man
for man.' 'Go below,' sez the Officer.
'Go to the devil,' says Scott, and so they
quarrelled, for on an occasion like this
Scott is a quarrelsome divil as ye find in
Donnybrook fair. But, ye see, our hands
w'er tied, and they uck twen'ty-three av us
and melf w'an av em, and sint us over to
ould England, wid the consoling promise
that whin they got there, they'd hang every
mother's son av us. Be gorra, it was little
fun then let in us. For melf, I did not
like the iday of hanging—it's what I had not
been used to, more be token, the O'Sulliv-
ans were a pable above hanging intirely.

"But in the sequel, divil a one av us was
hanged, for the Colonel, ye see, wint on to
Washington as soon as he was exchanged,
and told the whole story to the President,
and the big bugs at Congress, and they pass-
ed a law in a jiffy, to retaliate, as they
called it, and thin, Scott, who had jist got
a taste of the matter, went back to the seat
of war. He'd soon a plenty of prisoners, so
he picked out twen'ty-three good looking red
coats, English, not Irish, mind ye, and thin
he writes to the British commander, Mr.
John Bull, sez he, for thin 23 Irish boys
I've selected 23 English, and now av ye like
to thr'y yer hand at hanging, there's two can
play a hand at that game and we'll thr'y
and make anners aisy,' says he. So they
began to look about thin, and finally con-
cluded to let us aff, and after the pace,
they sint us back to this blessed land av
freedom.

We landed at New York, and its no lie to
tell ye, gintlemen, the day we landed at the
Battery, who should be taken a walk there
but Colonel Scott, that's the General him-
self. He knew us in a minute, and didn't
we know him? Be dad, the people around
w'er astonished intirely at the hurahs av the
wild Irish—as they called us.

"The Colonel takes me by the hand, 'an'
is this you, Misther O'Sullivan,' sez he—
'his melf intirely, heaven bless yer anners,'
sez I, 'Sains purtyt ye forliver and a day af-
ther,' sez I. 'Ye saved me life, Colonel,
from the dirty gallows, too, sez I, 'not that
I'd mind a fair chance for a shot, a scrim-
mage on the field,' sez I, 'but to be hanged
like a dog—is a way the O'Sullivan's w-
eren't dedicated to, at all, at all, and they
fightin' for freedom, at that,' sez I.
'Well, we parted wid a hearty 'God bless
ye,' and I've not seen the General from
that day to this, but if ever I forget him, or
don't vote for him, may the divil fly away
wid me intirely.

"Yer Humble Sarvent,
"JAMIE O'SULLIVAN.
"P. S. The way Teddy and Melf hap-
pened to be cousins, is, Teddy's father an
me own mother were sisters—more be to-
ken, I've eleven Irish boys, ivery one was
thin naturalized, and born in Ameriky,
and ivery mother's son av em goes for Gen-
eral Scott for President unanimsly.

Fiction.
The expenditures of the Government un-
der Taylor & Fillmore's administration per
year, is \$55,442,491. Under Polk it was
only \$43,897,916.—*Statenman.*

Facts.
We have the official volume before us,
called Annual Message and Accompanying
Documents, 1851-2. On the 11th page of the
President's Message we find this state-
ment: "The total exp. incurred for the last
fiscal year was \$48,000,000." The
Statesman, therefore, has made a small
mistake of seven and a half millions of dol-
lars—not much for it.

But let us see how this
same page the President's Mes-
sage of December last, that
on account of the public
interest, has amounted to
sum of

\$7,501,458
The same page says the
debt amounts to \$61,560,000.
The interest on this, which
paid that year would be over

\$11,251,456

Here is over eleven and a quarter mil-
lions of dollars more to be deducted before
we arrive at the legitimate expenditures of
the government. This reduces the sum to
\$36,750,000 between seven and eight mil-
lions less than that of Polk's time.

But says the Locofoco Polk had the
Mexican war. True; but a vast part of its
expense has been paid by the Whig adminis-
tration. That war made the \$62,500,000
of National debt now upon us. By the
treaty, the Whigs have been compelled to
pay \$15,000,000 to Mexico besides some
three or four millions to pay off our claims
on Mexico. We have a vastly increased
territory to protect, hostile Indian tribes to
watch, &c., &c., all in consequence of the
Mexican war. Besides the compromise
arrangement we pay ten millions of dollars
to Texas.

If the Statesman wants to run a parallel
between the SWARTWOUTS and POLKS and
HARRISSES of his party and his pretended
GARRISMS and GARDNERS of this day, we
shall be happy to show it up to the people.
—O. S. Journal.

Commodore Sackett.

This distinguished Democrat still harps on
the Tariff. Mr. Butler, of South Carolina,
a few days since made an incidental al-
lusion to 'Free Trade' in the Senate; where-
upon the Bayard of the seas fired up, and
launched into a defence of the Tariff. We
quote an extract from his remarks:

"With regard to the tariff, I must be per-
mitted to say that I regard it of more conse-
quence to my constituents than any other
bill which has been during the session, or is
now pending before Congress. The tariff
unlike any other bill, touches the life of every
citizen, and the tariff—the mere mention of
which starts gentlemen from their propri-
ety, and drives them heading into the ques-
tion of the dissolution of the Union. I
have to tell such gentlemen, let them come
from where they will, or represent whom
they may, that there are two sides to the
question of the tariff; and, democrats as I am
I intend that, on all proper occasions, my
voice shall be raised in the Senate, and out
of the Senate, in behalf of the poor laborers
of the North; and he who represents the
slave labor of the South may raise his voice
as potential as he sees fit; he will not alarm,
but find me prepared, to the best of my
poor ability, to defend the interest of the
free laborer of the North. But, sir, do not
misunderstand me. I repudiate the doctrine
of a tariff for the purpose of protecting one
interest more than another interest, one
section more than another section. We are
not to consider the interests of fragments,
but of the whole people; not of States, but
the nation. Sir, we must seek for some
sound, well-settled principle upon which to
rebuild this theory of a tariff."

Young 'Circumstances, Look out!

We noticed in our harbor yesterday, the
schooner Heligoland. Capt. Cosick, of
Cleveland, with a beautiful flag at her mast
head, with the following appropriate inscrip-
tion floating in the lake breeze:

SCOTT AND GRAHAM
HARBOR AND RIVER IMPROVEMENT.
The men who 'go down to sea in ships'
and do business on great waters, are bound
to see to it, that they are not cut off by an
executive veto by Young 'Circumstances,'
from all participation in the benefits for
which Government was constituted. This
large class of men want secure Harbors
where they can take shelter in safety, when
the storms are raging. They want also, to
see the commerce of our great Inland Seas
protected and fostered by government, whose
duty it is to encourage the great interests
upon which depends, in a high degree, the
prosperity of the people.

The sailors of the North and West, do
not like Young 'Circumstances' any better
than they did 'Old Circumstances,' and in
November next they will show their dislike
of him, by voting the men and the measures
floating from the mast head of the "Helig-
oland."—*Oswego Times.*

HEALTH OF CINCINNATI.—Rev. N. L.
Rice, editor of the Presbyterian of the West,
makes the following remarks respecting the
health of Cincinnati:

"It is really astonishing, that with all the
means of obtaining correct information, the
most unfounded reports should be circulated
and believed concerning the health of Cin-
cinnati. We have resided in the city eight
years, and can safely say—
"1st. In no place where we have ever
resided, has there been, ordinarily, less
sickness in proportion to the population.
"2d. That there has been less sickness
during the present summer than within eight
years. Never have our calls to visit the
sick, or to attend funerals, been so few. At
the present time our physicians have very
little to do."

Hon. Thomas F. Marshall, has been ap-
pointed Whig Elector for the Eighth Con-
gressional District of Kentucky, in place of
Hon. Garrett Davis, who resigned on ac-
count of bad health.

Catholic Emancipation.

W. E. Robinson, an energetic and talent-
ed young Irishman of New York city, has
been in Concord for some time, examining
the official records of that State. He has
returned to New York, and a short time since
made a speech of great power. He has dem-
onstrated from the records, beyond all con-
troversy, the following, among other propo-
sitions:

1. That the Democratic party of New
Hampshire has not at any time manifested
any general or consistent desire to suppress the
pious and admirable presentation of Catho-
lics from their State Constitution.
2. That the Whig party of New Hamp-
shire has not at any time manifested any
general or consistent desire to suppress the
pious and admirable presentation of Catho-
lics from their State Constitution.
3. That Franklin Pierce has not taken
any such decided and conspicuous part in
urging Catholic Emancipation as his friends
have represented.
4. That the Whigs of New Hampshire
cast a greater proportionate vote for that
emancipation than the Democrats at each
of the elections when it was submitted to a pop-
ular vote; and
5. That the Democracy of New Hamp-
shire might and should (with the help freely
rendered of the Whigs) have long since
amended their Constitution so as to place
Catholics on an equal footing with Protest-
ants.

Reaction.
The New York Commercial Advertiser
concludes a calm article on the subject of
the recent political reaction in both parties,
as follows:

"Considerable attention to the course of
events has convinced us that the reaction
has most decidedly commenced on both
sides. The qualifications of Gen. Pierce
are beginning to be ungenerously can-
vassed by journalists professing the same po-
litical faith, while Whigs who originally
stood aloof from Gen. Scott's nomination
are yielding to the dictates of calmer judg-
ment, and giving him a cordial support.

"Nor is this all. At the gathering at Lun-
dy's Lane, there were representatives from
sections of the country where opposition to
the Whig nomination was expected to be
severe and permanent. These felt the force
of the enthusiasm that prevailed, and went
home to diffuse it in their own localities.
And more than this. Democrats were there
—men who probably were at first beguiled
into throwing up their hats for 'Frank Pierce'
—who openly declared their purpose of vot-
ing for Gen. Scott, as incomparably the best
man for President. These, and many other
signs of reaction—of sober second thought—
are good omens for the success of the
Whig nominee; and we trust that every
Whig will be of good courage, since, in the
ordinary course of events, and reflection
upon them, Gen. Scott must gain, and Gen.
Pierce must lose popular confidence and
support."

Now and Then!

It would be amusing, were it not humili-
ating, to cull the opinions of the leading
Locofoco Press now and five years since.—
We submit a single sample:

From the Hartford Times—Now
Gen. Scott has been in the military ser-
vice of the country for 44 years, during
which period he has received as a compen-
sation for his services, the sum of \$247,-
000.

From the Hartford Times—Then.
Gen. Scott, who above all others, indisput-
ably stands out as the great man of the late
glorious war; whose name throughout Eu-
rope and America is identified with all its
glory—with its great victories and greater
peace, whose masterly successes have
doubled at a single stroke the original area
of the Republic, &c.

A man "whose masterly successes have
doubled the original area of the Republic,"
should not be censured for receiving a sal-
ary about equal to that paid the Clerk of the
House of Representatives.—*Albany Eve-
ning Journal.*

Look to the Record.

The vote in the House on the Harbor Bill
which passed that body recently, stood: For
it—Whigs 58, Locos 31, Free Soilers 4.—
Against it—Locos 63, Whigs 12. Absent
or not voting—36 Locos, 17 Whigs, 1 Free
Soiler. Of the 12 Whigs who voted against
the bill were 2 from New York, 4 from
Tennessee, 4 from Kentucky, 1 from Ala-
bama, and 1 from Florida (Cabell). Of the
Locos who voted against the bill were three
from Ohio, and two from New Hampshire.
The Whigs of Tennessee and Kentucky
voted against it because it denied to those
states any benefit by appropriations.

This record shows the Whigs substantially
correct on the River and Harbor plank of
the Whig platform, while the Lococoes are
hostile even on the eve of a Presidential
election. Yet the Locos set up Pharisaical
pretensions that this bill is Democratic—99
voting against or dodging, and only 31 dar-
ing to face the Locofoco platform with a vote
of repudiation. These 31 reside directly in
districts where their political hopes would
be blasted were they to vote different; and
on this measure, they choose to vote one
way, and labor for Pierce, who pledges to
veto the other way.—*Tiffin Whig.*

Not Silent.

Dr. Richard K. Cralle, is known in the
South as one of the ultras; an extremist,
who casts Mr. Rhet in the shade. No fol-
lower of Mr. Calhoun was ever more de-
voted. He stood aloof, and declared he
would keep aloof, until candidates should be
put in nomination, who, in the Carolina
term of the word, were right. He has found
them at last, and now comes out boldly for
Pierce and King! One passage from his
letter will be enough. He writes thus to the
Richmond Examiner, from Greenbrier co.,
Virginia:

"Pierce, I have no doubt, will get more
than a party vote in this section of the state.
The more his claims are canvassed, the
stronger they will appear to be. I confess
he is the only candidate, since the death of

Mr. Monroe, in whose success I have felt
any interest. I would support no other man
north of Mason and Dixon's line, with the
exception of Mr. Dickinson, of New York,
or Paulding, of the same state, one of whom
I hope will be his successor."

Now Democrats, we ask you to consider
this! Why does this ultra, why do such
men as Dr. W. W. Crump, of Richmond,
Va., another ultra, why do all of this class
in the South clutch at Gen. Pierce as a man
under their own hand? Surely you cannot
understand it else you would repudiate a
man so enslaved to slavery.—*Free Press.*

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Scott's Speech at New York.
Scott's speech at New York, on the 26th of
April, 1849, is now being reprinted, and
calling to the chair the Hon. Wesley Clay,
pool and appointing W. M. Anderson, Esq.,
Secretary. Mr. Clutter, the President of the
Company, read a long and able report of
the doings of the Directory during the past
year—representing the affairs of the road
in an advanced and encouraging state of
progress. The report contained a large
amount of information relative to the busi-
ness and prospects of the Company. After
adopting a resolution authorizing the Direc-
tors to take the necessary legal steps to in-
crease the capital stock of the Company to
\$3,000,000, the meeting adjourned until the
afternoon.

The same persons and presses that now
abuse Gen. Scott, denounced Gen. Harrison,
in 1840, as an Abolitionist, a granny, a sim-
pleton, a coward, and a seducer. They de-
nounced Henry Clay, in 1844, as an Aboli-
tionist, a traitor, a murderer, a strandy drink-
er, and a black-leg. They denounced Gen.
Taylor, in 1848, as an Abolitionist, a weak-
ling, an ignoramus, a breaker of pledges, a
falsifier of the truth, and a willful slanderer.
They are welcome to apply all these old ep-
ithets to General Scott, and as many more
new ones as they can invent for the special
occasion.—*Louisville Jour.*

A new enemy to the peach has appeared
in this vicinity, at least it is new to us.—
From many trees which have come under
our notice, we have taken peaches looking
neither ripe, and which were mellow. On
opening them, we have almost invariably
found them rotten round the stone, and in
each a long, white worm luxuriating in his
repat.—*Woonsocket Pat.*

The Empire of Russia has an Agricul-
tural Institution with forty college buildings,
occupying three thousand acres of land, and
attended by several thousand students.—
The Agricultural Department of the United
States is pent up in a cellar in the Patent
Office, and cannot be found at mid-day with-
out a candle.

TAKE IT BACK.—Col. Sirother, of Vir-
ginia, who has been reported by the Demo-
cratic press as refusing to support Gen. Scott,
in a letter to the Warrenton (Va.) Whig,
says that he approves, without reservation,
all the principles and views of policy ex-
pressed in the resolutions of the Baltimore
Whig Convention, and shall advocate and
vote for the election of the candidates nomi-
nated by that Convention.

FROM THE PULPIT TO THE BAR.—At the
last term of the Supreme Court, held in